TV COMIC

SUPERCAR! THE GREAT NEW TV SERIES IS INSIDE!

4½D

COMPANION TO TV LAND AND TV EXPRESS

Every Monday | Week Ending 1st April, 1961 | Number 485

POPEYE

BIG EASTER AIR RACE $1000 PRIZE

GO IT, POPEYE!

START

HAW! HAW! HE'S GOT A HOPE!

THIS'LL FIX HIM!

WHAT THA...?

BLAM!

THE RACE IS AS GOOD AS MINE! HAW! HAW!

HALP!

POPEYE, CATCH THIS!

GEE! THANKS, OLIVE!

NOW TO DO A JET JOB ON THA SWAB!

WHEEEEEE!

WHOOSH!

POW!

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I GUESS THIS IS MY RACE! ARF! ARF!

WELL, BLOW ME DOWN!

FINISH

THE WINNER!

CHICK HENDERSON

FOUR FEATHER FALLS

SHERIFF TEX TUCKER WAS ON HIS WAY TO SILVER CITY...

WHEN...

QUICK, ROCKY! SOME CROOK HAS STOLEN MY HAT!

BUT THERE WERE TOO MANY BOULDERS IN ROCKY'S WAY AND THE THIEF ESCAPED CAPTURE.

LOOK, FERNANDO, THAT INJUN HAS ZE SHERIFF'S 'AT WITH ZE MAGIC FEATHERS!

GOT HEEM!

HE! HE! HE! NOW AT LAST WE 'AVE TEX TUCKER'S MAGIC FEATHERS!

NEVILLE MAIN

BUT THE VILLIANOUS BIG BEN WAS ALSO ON THE PROWL...

NOW, FERNANDO, WE WEEL SEE IF ZE FEATHERS WEEL MAKE MY GUN FIRE IF I DO NOT TOUCH EET!

Adapted from Granada's Television series "Four Feather Falls."

BIG BEN WENT INTO ACTION AT ONCE...

HAND OVER THE HAT, PEDRO!

HEY, PEDRO, THAT WAS ROBBERY WITH VIOLENCE!

BEEG BEN EES NOTHING BUT A CHEAP CROOK!

BIG BEN RODE OFF WITH THE HAT.

HIS WAY LED PAST THE ROCKS WHERE PEDRO HAD TIED UP THE INDIAN. WHEN HE SAW BEN WITH THE HAT, THE INDIAN KICKED A BOULDER DOWN THE HILL...

THE HAT FELL INTO THE RIVER CLOSE TO WHERE JAKE WAS FISHING...

LITTLE JAKE HOOKED IT OUT ON HIS LINE...

THINKING TEX TUCKER MUST BE IN TROUBLE, JAKE SCRAMBLED UP THE ROCKS...

HEY, SHERIFF! WHERE ARE YOU?

LATER, JAKE TOLD GRANDPA TWINK WHAT HAPPENED

THEY SURE ARE MAGIC FEATHERS. BECAUSE OF THEM I FOUND FOUR WANTED MEN AND GOT THIS BIG REWARD FROM THE SHERIFF!

Another Four Feather Falls Adventure next week!

Hanna-Barbera's Mr JINKS WITH PIXIE and DIXIE

HEY! PIXIE! COME AND LOOK AT THIS! MR. JINKS IS BEHAVING VERY ODDLY!

LOOK! HE'S GOT BRUSHES ON HIS FEET! AND HE'S BEEN JUMPING UP AND DOWN ON THAT BOARD FOR HOURS!

THUMP THUMP THUMP

NOW HE'S FLINGING PAINT AT IT!

MAYBE IT'S SOMETHING HE ATE?

AH-H! MEECE-TYPE TALK! YACKITY-YACK! ALL DAY LONG!

ALL RIGHT! COME HERE, YOU MISERABLE MEECES! I CAN USE YOU!

BUT WHAT ARE YOU DOING MR. JINKS?

I'M DOING AN ACTION PAINTING THAT'S WHAT I'M DOING!

SCLOMPH SPLUDGE

I KNOW ALL ABOUT IT ~ YOU SEE IT ALL THE TIME IN THE COMIC PAPERS! A FELLOW DOES A PAINTING, THEN IT GETS ALL MESSED UP...

PLOP!

...THEN ALONG COMES A MAN IN A TOP HAT, AND RAVES ABOUT THE MESS AND SAYS IT'S A MODERN MASTERPIECE! STUFF LIKE THAT!

SO I'VE SAVED SOME TIME BY MAKING THE MESS STRAIGHT OFF ~ HOW DO YOU LIKE IT ~ UH?

IT'S AWFUL! SHOULD BE WORTH HUNDREDS!

LATER...

R-R-RING R-R-RING R-R-RING

AH-H! THAT WILL BE THE MAN IN THE TOP HAT ~ JUST LIKE IN THE COMICS!

SAY! DO YOU SUPPOSE IT COULD BE?

NO! IT'S TOO SILLY FOR WORDS!

AH, SIR! I WAS JUST PASSING YOUR WINDOW WHEN I SAW A...

COME IN! COME IN! I'VE BEEN EXPECTING SOMEONE LIKE YOU!

WHY! EGAD! THIS IS A MODERN MASTERPIECE! SIGNED TOO I SEE!

SIGNED?

WHY, YES! THE UNTUTORED FELLOW IS A NATURAL GENIUS! HE LEFT HIS FOOTPRINTS FOR A SIGNATURE!

BUT THOSE ARE THE MEECES FOOTPRINTS! I PUT THEM THERE!

B-BUT YOU JUST DON'T UNDERSTAND!

BE QUIET, YOU BUFFOON! THOSE MICE HAVE EARNED THEIR MONEY... I HAVE NO TIME FOR SCHEMING ART DEALERS OF YOUR SORT!

GOLLY! ALL THIS MONEY! OURS!

LATER...

ALL RIGHT YOU MISERABLE MEECES THAT'S MY MONEY! I'LL FIND YOU!

YI-HH-HH!

WELL, PIXIE! HAVING ALL THIS MONEY SURE MAKES LIFE JINKS-FREE FOR US!

HELP!

WOOSH

YEP! OLD SLUGGER MAKES A GOOD BODY-GUARD! I'M GLAD WE COULD AFFORD HIM!

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Hanna-Barbera's Huckleberry Hound

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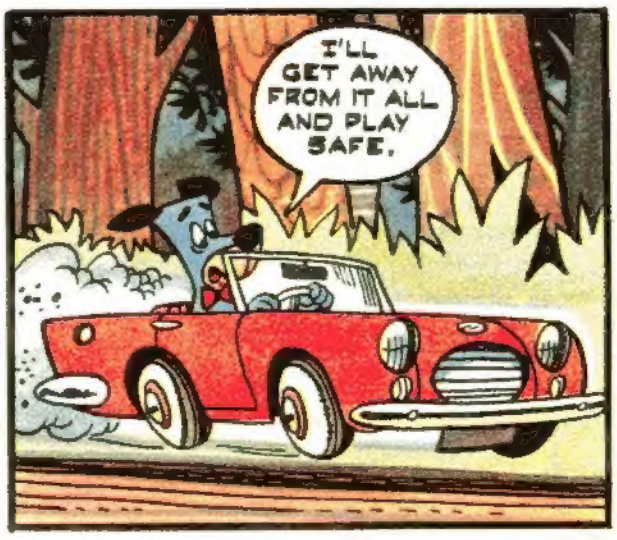
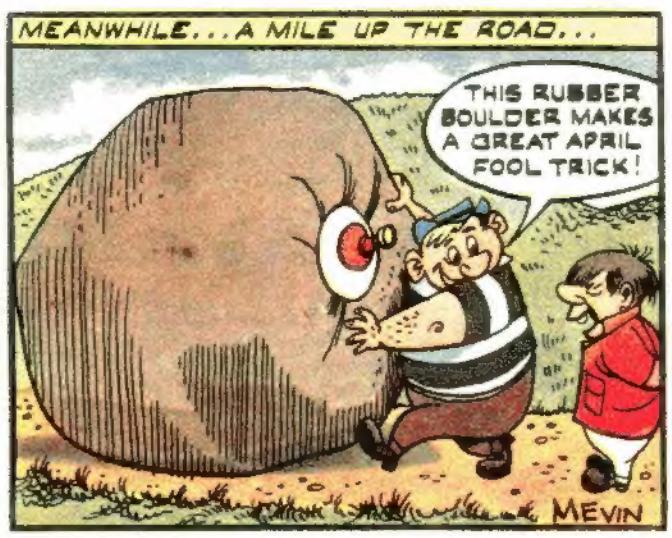
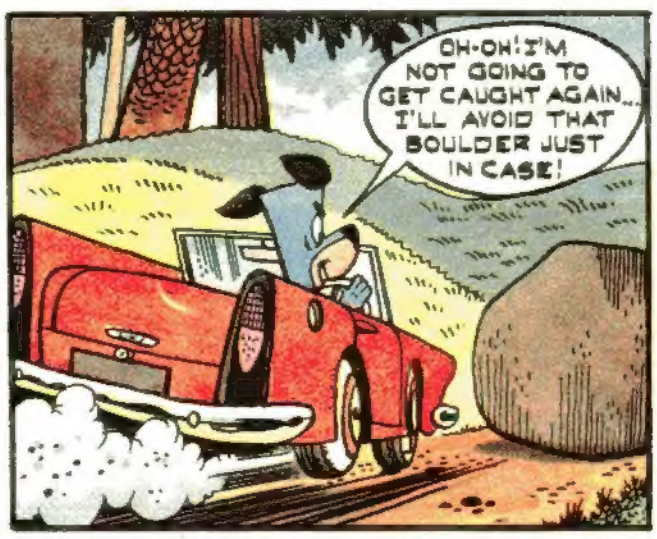
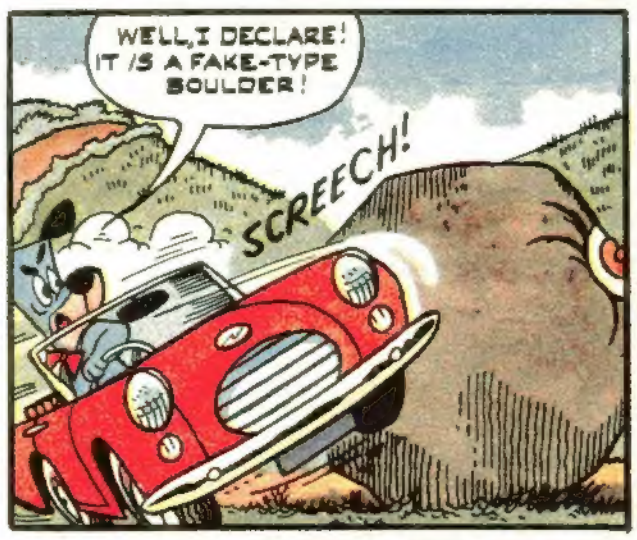
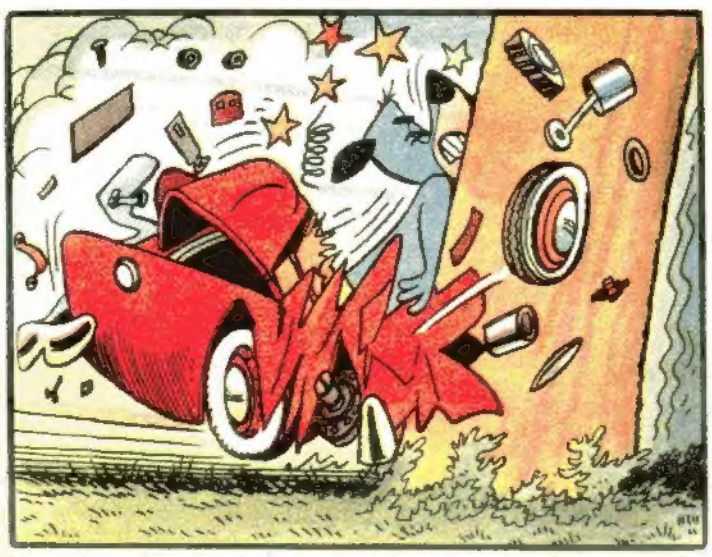




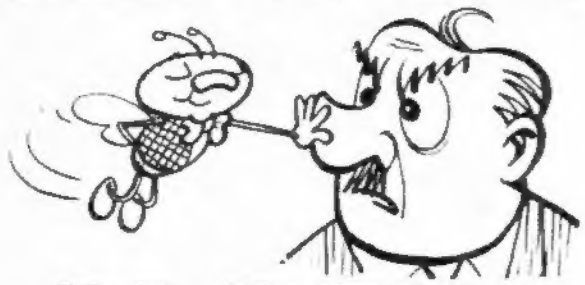


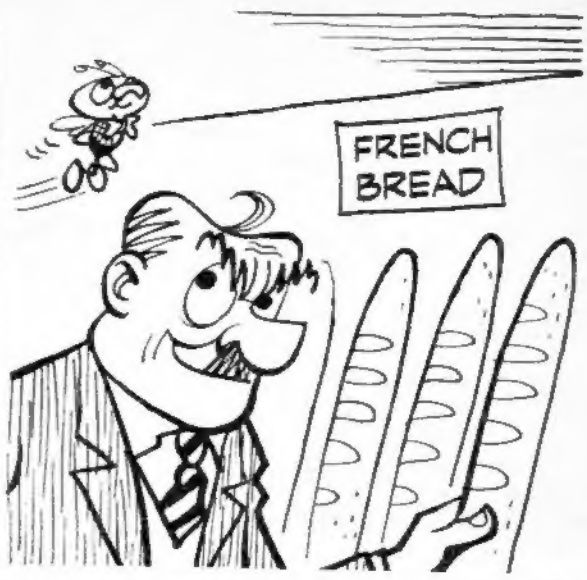


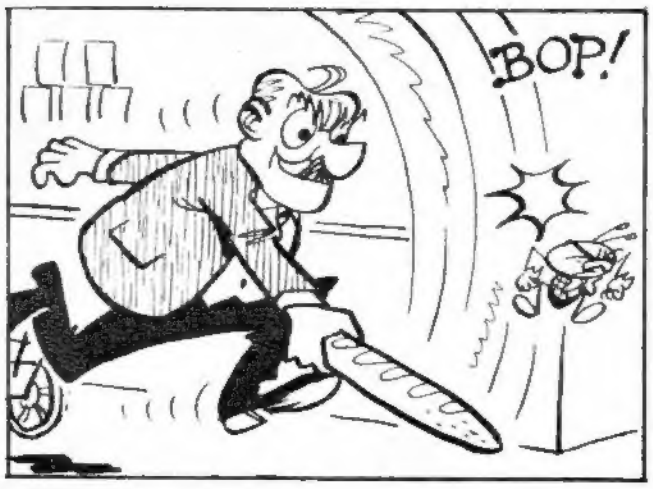


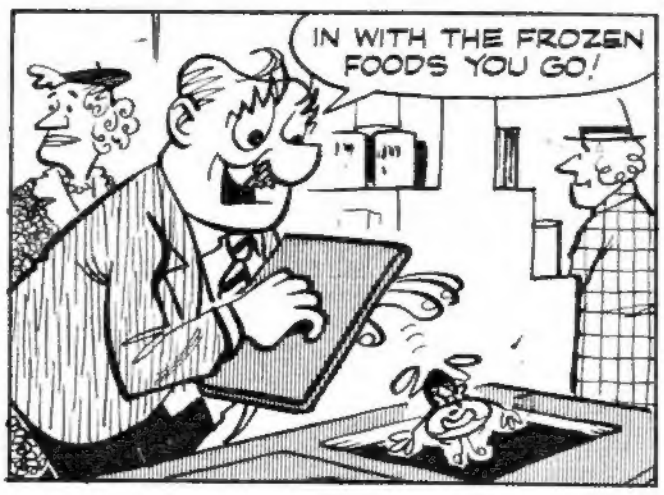
Huck is in trouble again next week!

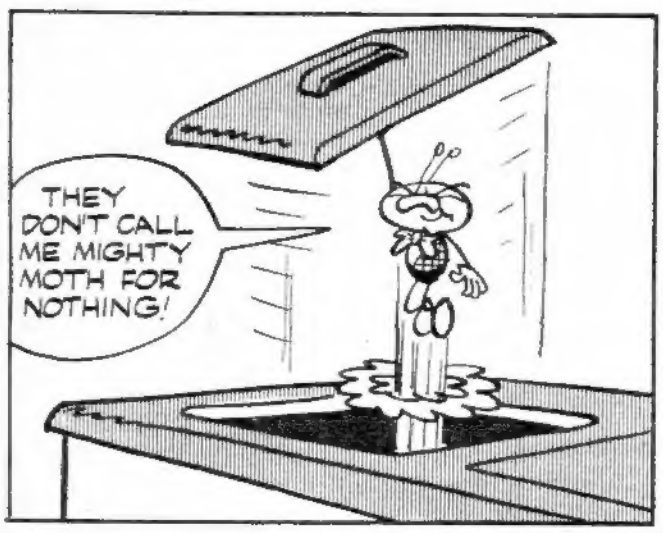
MIGHTY MOTH

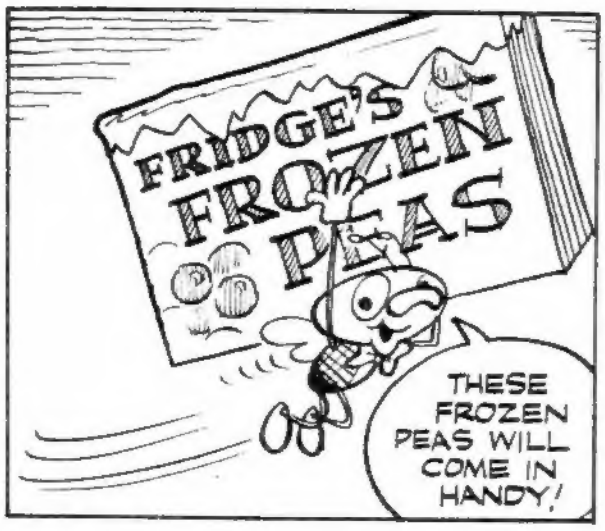


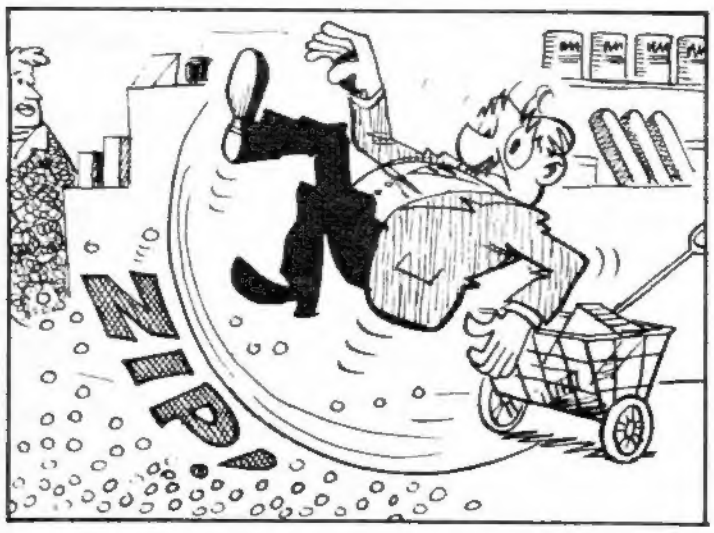


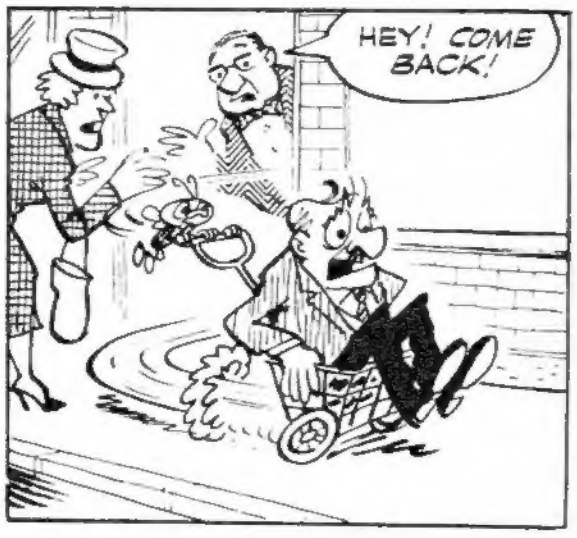








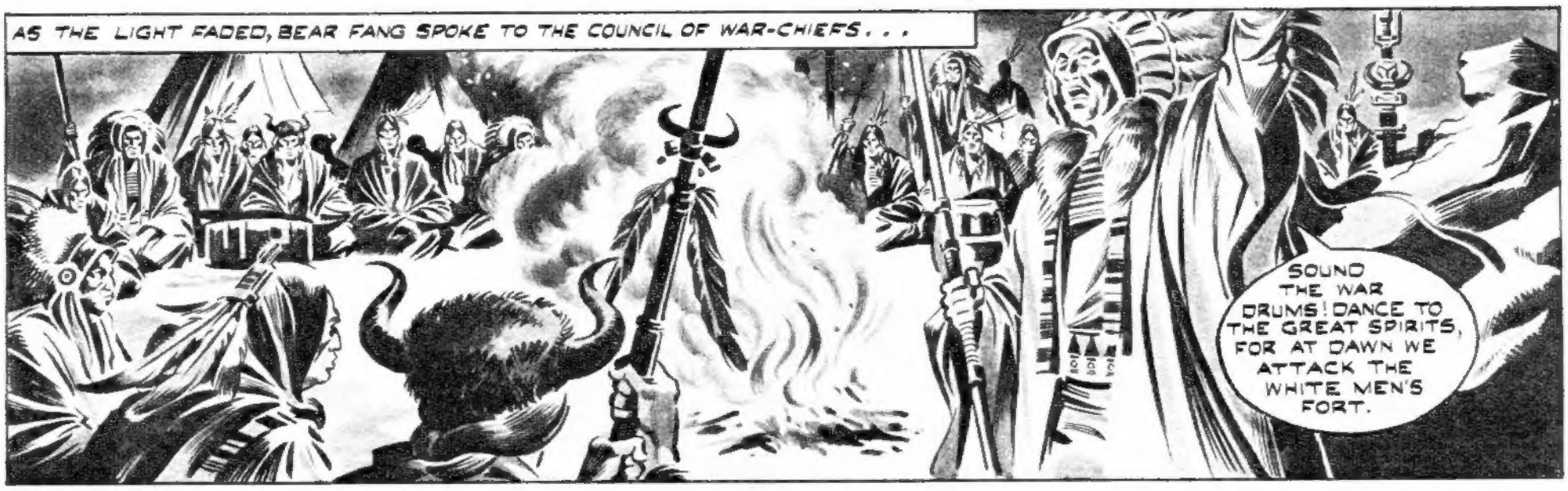




More fun with Mighty Moth next week!

The LONE RANGER

BEAR FANG of the Cheyenne Indians has formed a huge war party of all the tribes on the northern plains. The Lone Ranger and Tonto are acting as scouts for Fort Laramie when they are captured by some of Bear Fang's warriors.


AS THE LIGHT FADED, BEAR FANG SPOKE TO THE COUNCIL OF WAR-CHIEFS . . .
SOUND THE WAR DRUMS! DANCE TO THE GREAT SPIRITS, FOR AT DAWN WE ATTACK THE WHITE MEN'S FORT.

SUPERCAR

It flies through the air at fantastic speeds!

Nothing can beat it over road or country!

On, or under the sea, it is supreme!

WHILE Mike Mercury, Jimmy Gibson and Mitch the monkey are on a test flight in Supercar, Masterspy steals the secret plans of the fantastic machine. Mike follows, but flies straight towards a police road block . . .

TAKE COVER! THAT THING WILL CRASH!

BUT SUPERCAR LIVED UP TO ITS NAME . . . MIKE MERCURY PULLED ON THE CONTROL COLUMN . . .

PHEW! THAT SURE WAS A NEAR THING! NOW WE'VE LOST MASTERSPY! WE'D BETTER GET BACK TO THE CONTROL ROOM!

THE TEAR GAS THAT HAD KNOCKED OUT PROFESSOR POPKISS AND DR. BEAKER WAS RAPIDLY CLEARING AS MIKE MERCURY BROUGHT SUPERCAR TO REST IN THE CONTROL ROOM.

WHAT HAPPENED?

MASTERSPY PUT YOU OUT FOR THE COUNT, PROF. HE TOOK THE PLANS OF SUPERCAR!

BUT MIKE... THAT'S DISASTEROUS! WHAT SHALL WE DO?

THAT'S VERY... AH... INTERESTING! I AM PLEASED...

WHAT DO YOU MEAN, DR. BEAKER? DID YOU HEAR WHAT I SAID? MASTERSPY HAS STOLEN THE PLANS OF SUPERCAR!

Based on the A.P. Films Ltd., and Associated Television Ltd., series "Supercar."

YES...I KNOW. AH...IT WILL GIVE ME A CHANCE TO TEST MY NEW INVENTION. I CALL IT THE RADIO SIGNAL DETECTING SOLUTION...

BEAKER! WILL YOU CONCENTRATE AND TELL US WHAT YOU ARE UP TO?

WELL, I DIPPED THE PLANS IN THE SPECIAL SOLUTION THAT...AH...TRANSMITS RADIO SIGNALS TO THIS SCREEN. I FITTED A RECEIVER TO SUPERCAR ALSO!

THEN WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR? I'LL GET AIRBORNE AND TRACK DOWN THAT CROOK!

AS SOON AS THE ENGINES WERE BOOSTED AND FIRED, MIKE MERCURY TOOK OFF IN SUPERCAR.

THE RADIO SIGNALS GREW LOUDER AND LOUDER AS SUPERCAR NEARED MASTERSPY'S HIDEOUT.

HALLO, PROFESSOR POPKISS... THE SIGNAL IS DEAFENING ME. GUESS MASTERSPY IS DIRECTLY BELOW...WAIT A SECOND! I CAN SEE HIS CAR OUTSIDE A WAREHOUSE! DR. BEAKER'S GADGET SURE WORKS WELL!

IH WATTS

THAT IS FINE, MIKE! BE VERY CAREFUL OF MASTERSPY! HE IS TREACHEROUS!

SO! MIKE MERCURY HAS FOUND ME! NOW I WILL PREPARE A LITTLE WELCOME FOR HIM! HEH! HEH! HEH!

Masterspy means business! More thrills with SUPERCAR next week!

ON THE TRAIL with Grahame Dangerfield

The famous television naturalist and his friends Ann Akeroyd and John Flowerdew find a swan that has been covered in oil!

Wonderful News

WHILE I was cleaning the last of the oil off the swan, Ann and John came rushing back after answering the telephone. They told me in great excitement that someone had found a very young Fox cub and that they wanted me to look after it. This was wonderful news as I particularly wanted one.

I hastily put the swan into a pen in the garden. It would be alright there as oiled birds usually have to be kept for some time after they have been cleaned until the feathers have recovered their water-proof properties.

We went off in the car to pick up the Fox cub. As we drove along Ann and John asked me if it was early for Foxes to have cubs, and I explained that they are normally born towards the end of March and into April.

Worried

ANN was surprised that this person who had found the cub lived in a town, and she wondered whether the cub had been found there or out in the country. I told her that Foxes breed in and near towns quite often.

We drove for a little way through the town, and soon found the house. As we pulled up outside the gates, a woman came out of the front door, and down the path to meet us. She looked rather worried.

"I'm sorry, but the baby fox has died," she said. I asked her how she had come by it, and the women explained that her son's dog had found the cub.

We were all very sad at the news and all rather quiet as we drove home.

"So you still haven't got a very young Fox cub," John said at last.

The author shows Ann and John one of his tame foxes.

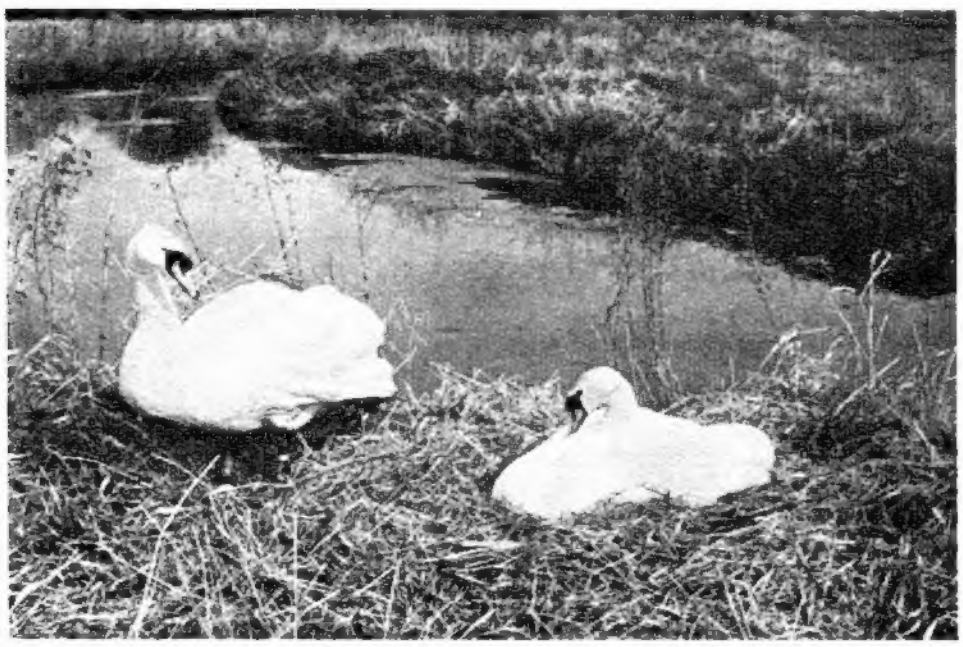
"No John, I haven't. And I wonder if I will this year," I replied.

Ann seemed a bit gloomy, so, as we got out into the country and saw a pair of swans nesting, I decided to stop and show them to her to cheer her up.

We left the car and walked down to the side of the river. The female swan was sitting on the eggs, and the male was standing guard beside her, looking very cross at our intrusion.

As we reached them I saw a ring on the male's leg, and I then recognised him as one that I had ringed the year before. I told Ann and John this was quite interesting as last year they had nested in a different place, and most of the other swans that I had ringed nested at pretty well the same place each year.

John wanted to know how many eggs swans laid, and I told him that it was usually about 7 to 10. The female began to look a bit nervous, so we decided to leave them alone. I told Ann and John that I would take them back later in the year to see the cygnets.



A beautiful swan on the nest with the proud male standing by.

Lovely Bird

WE walked back to the car and drove home. I reminded Ann and John that we still had some more swan work to do. When we got home I found a friend of mine had called to see if I would look after his Kestrel while he was away.

This bird had been shot the year before, and he had looked after it. It was a lovely bird, and was quite tame.

Kestrels are hawks, or more accurately, small falcons. They do a lot of good, living on mice and insects. I have one which I have trained. I said I would be very happy to look after his Kestrel, and he went away.

John asked me if Kestrels were common, and I said they were, and that the hawk that one sees hovering in the country is a Kestrel. They nest in towns sometimes, and a pair once nested on the roof of the Savoy Hotel in London.

We were just about to go up the garden to get on with the oiled swan when I noticed a tit going into one of my nest boxes. In its beak was some moss. Ann and John and I sat down under a tree and watched.

It soon flew out, and we could see that it was a Blue Tit. Very soon it was back again with some more moss. I explained to Ann and John that this was probably the foundation of the nest, as the final lining is usually built of wool, fur, or feathers.

Disappeared

ANN wanted to know when the eggs would be laid, and I told her that the end of April and into May was the normal time. Blue Tits lay masses of eggs, sometimes up to 13 or more in one clutch.

While we were sitting still, I noticed a Grey Squirrel nervously hopping about on the ground at the base of a tree some distance off. Finally it moved right away from the tree and climbed another. Then it ran along a branch and jumped back into the tree it had been near at the start. Finally it disappeared behind the trunk, and did not appear again.

I told Ann and John that it looked as though there might be a nest there, and I said that judging from the squirrel's behaviour there might even be young in the nest.

A Kestrel is a hawk and lives on mice and insects.

I suggested that we went and had a look.

(For all the news of Britain's wild life and countryside, do not miss 'On the Trail' in next week's TV COMIC!)

THE EASTER STORY PART II

WHEN Jesus came to Jerusalem, He knew that soon He would be arrested and brought before the High Priest. He had come for the Feast of the Passover and the disciples said to Him, "Where will you have us prepare for you to eat the Passover?"

Jesus replied, "Go into the city and you will meet a man carrying a jar of water. Follow him."

"Wherever the man enters," continued Jesus, "say to the householder that the Teacher says, 'Where is the guest room where I am to eat the Passover with My disciples?' And he will show you a large upper room."

Everything was done according to Jesus and that evening He came with the twelve disciples and ate the Last Supper.

Next week: Part Three of the Easter Story!

Terry Hall's

LENNY the LION

FRED'S GYM
WHY BE A SKINNY WEAKLING?
HA! HA!
DON'T LET THE BEACH BULLY KICK SAND IN YOUR FACE... COME INSIDE AND LET FRED GIVE YOU THE WORKS. CLASSES ON NOW!

MR FRED, COULD YOU BUILD ME UP? I DON'T WANT BEACH BULLIES GIVING ME THE SAND TREATMENT

CHEST EXPANDERS
CLUMP!

RIP!

AND SO FOR THE NEXT HOUR...
BIFF!

LATER...
BAH! THERE'S NO DIFFERENCE!

IDEA!
BALLOONS 2P EACH

KEEP PUMPING, BOYS! I'M HAVING BUILT-IN MUSCLES!

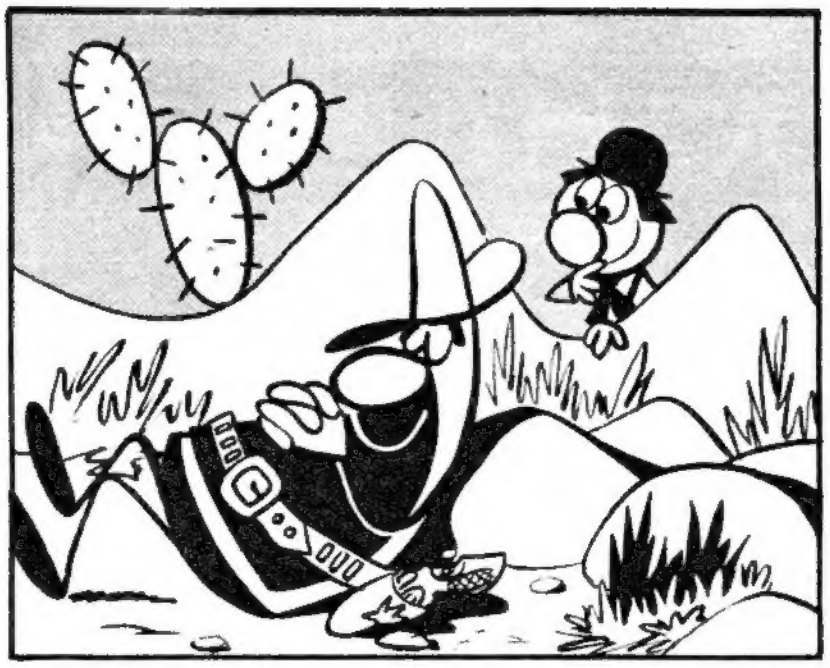
NOW TO STUFF THESE BALLOONS UP MY JUMPER!

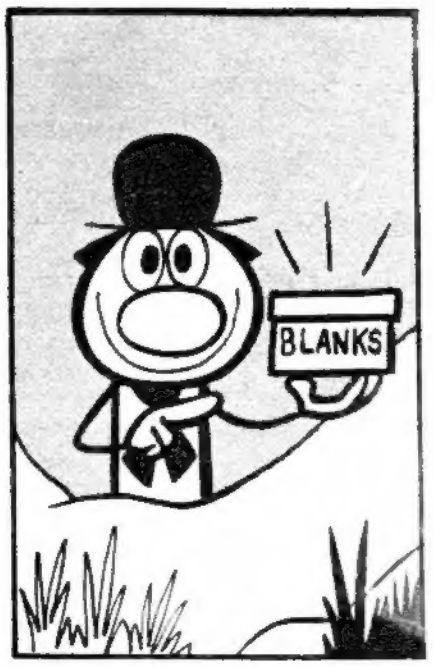
EH?
WHOOSH!

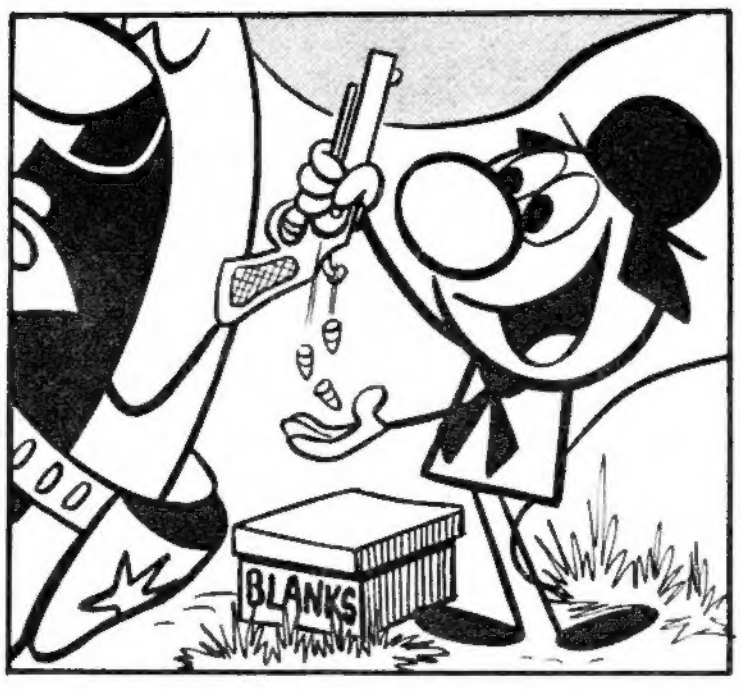
HALLO! SOMEONE IN DISTRESS

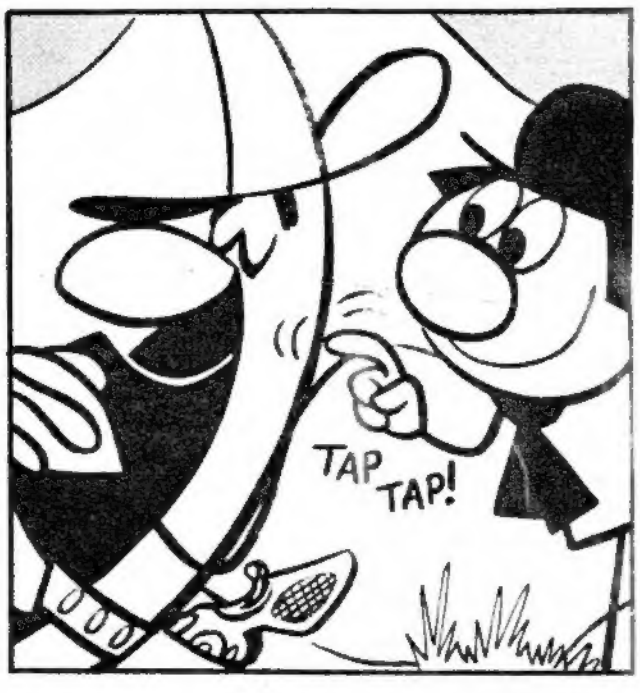
HANG ON TO THESE SAND BAGS. THEY'LL GET YOU DOWN!
BALLOON TRIPS
OH, NO! THE SAND TREATMENT!
MEVIN

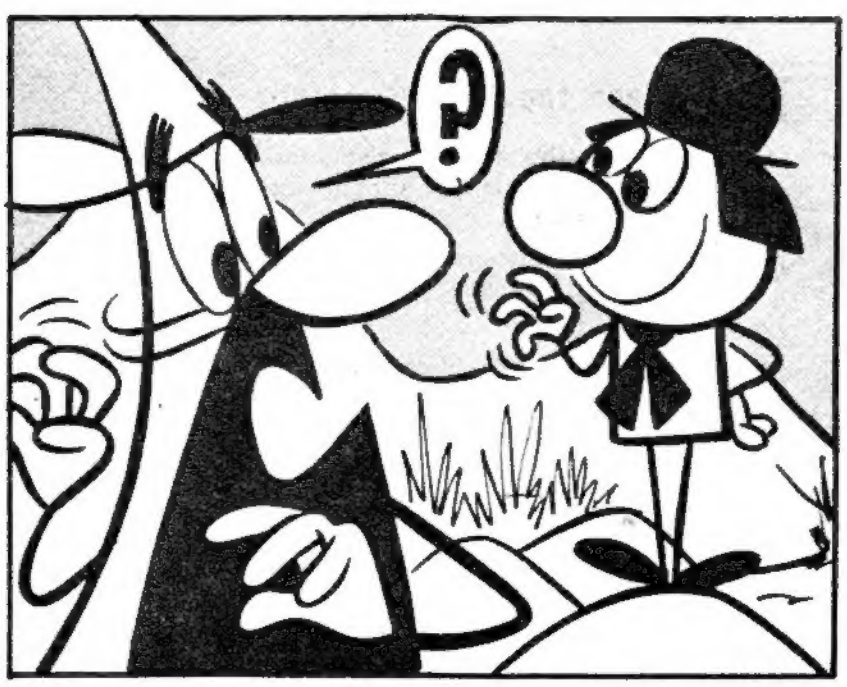
More Lenny-laughs next week!

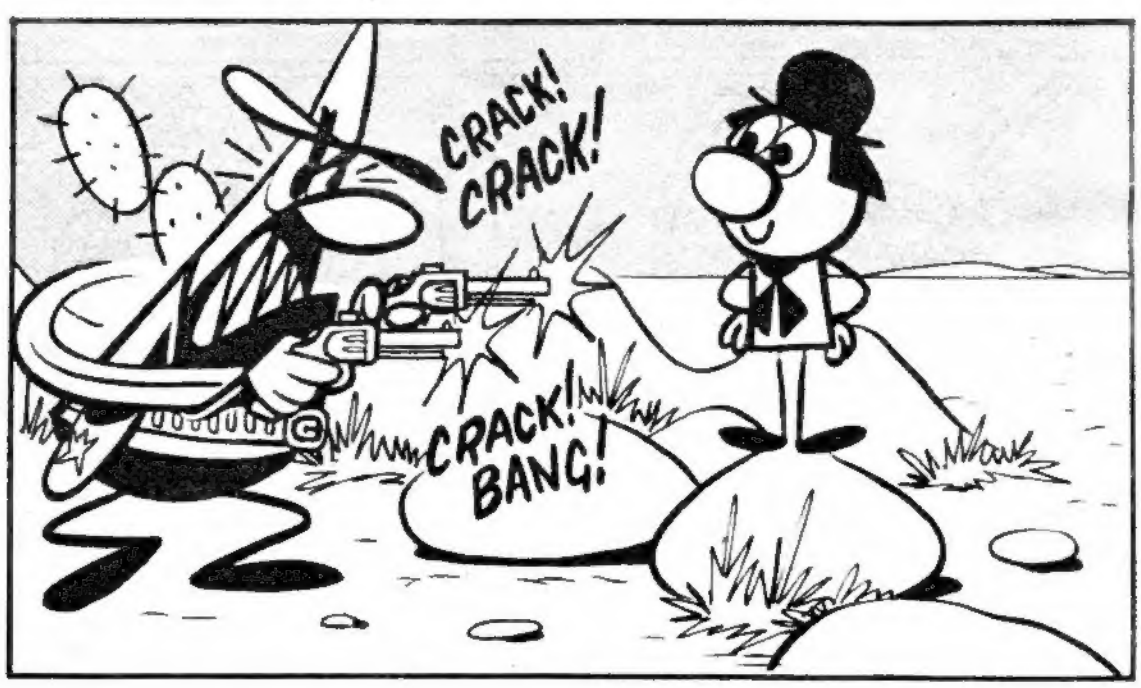












Adapted from ABC Television's series "Foo Foo."

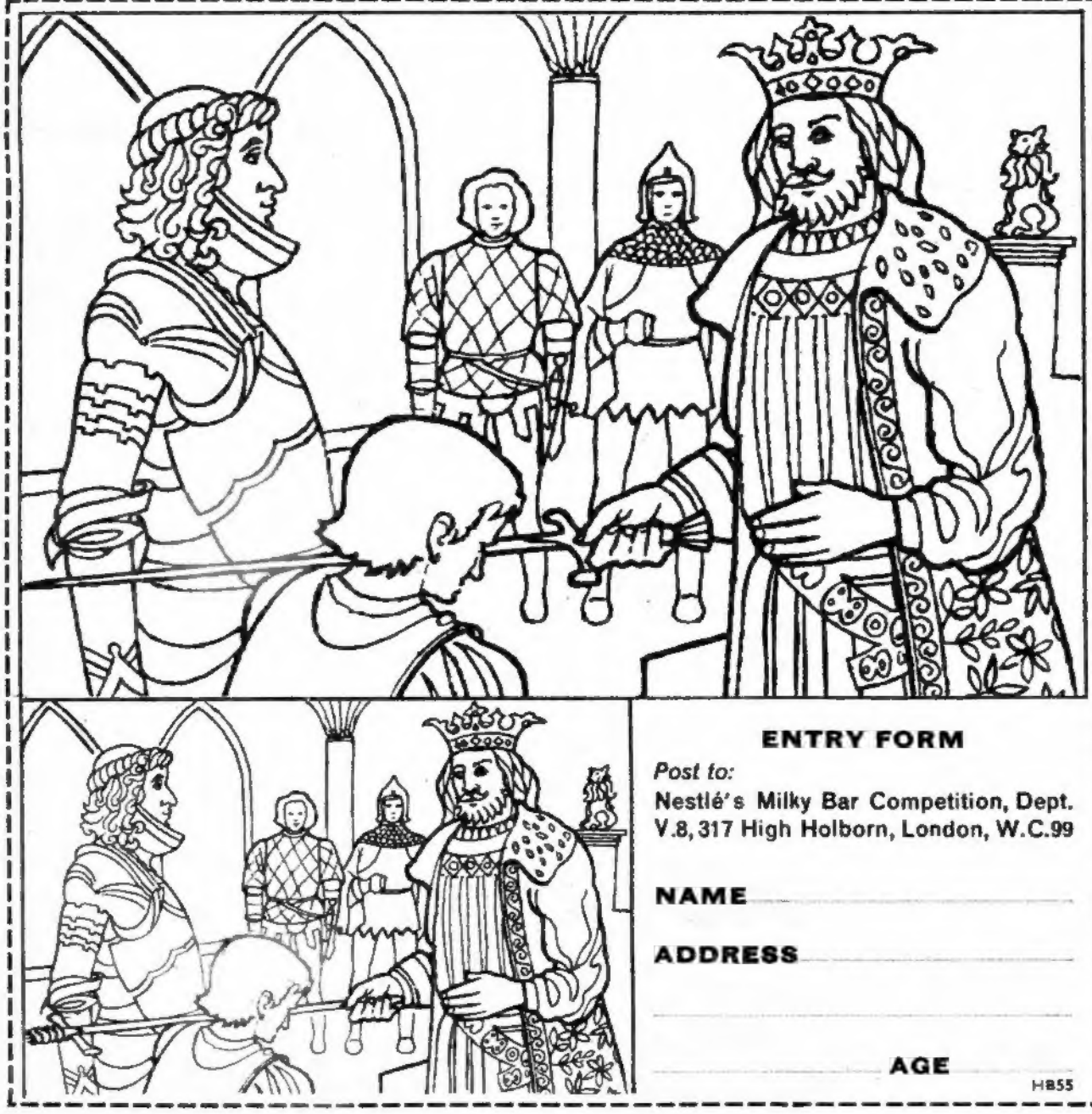
Foo Foo is in the Wild West again next week!

Find the Fault COMPETITION

Six new EKCO pocket transistor radios to be won!

ALSO 100 CONSOLATION PRIZES OF NESTLÉ'S CHOCOLATE

There is something wrong in the smaller picture—a deliberate mistake. Spot the mistake and mark it on the picture. Then colour the larger picture with paint or crayon. Complete the form and send it plus one wrapper from a 6d. Milky Bar (or two wrappers from 3d. Milky Bars) to the address below. Competitors from Eire send one Milky Bar wrapper.



ENTRY FORM

Post to:
Nestlé's Milky Bar Competition, Dept. V.8, 317 High Holborn, London, W.C.99

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

AGE .....

HB55

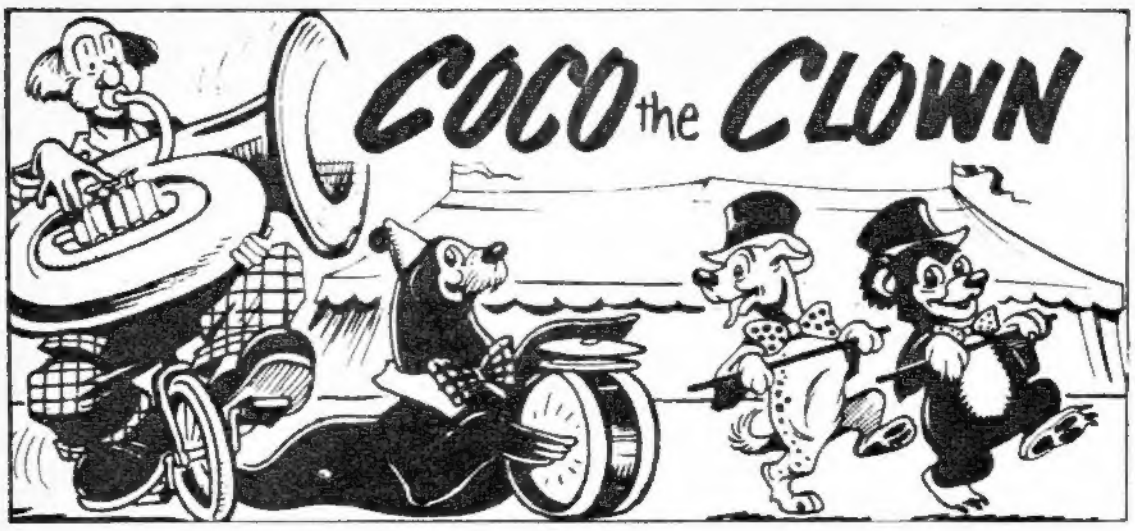
Read the Rules Carefully

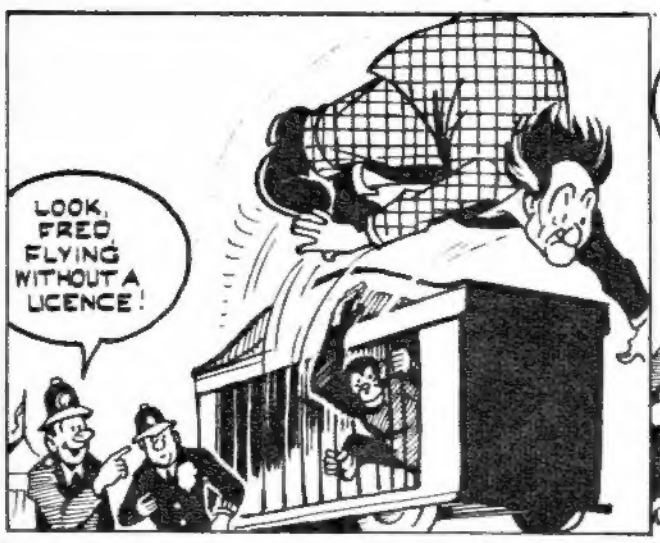
1. Entries must arrive not later than April 30th, and cannot subsequently be returned to competitors.
2. Entrants must be residents of Great Britain, Northern Ireland, Eire or the Channel Islands.
3. Children of the employees of the Nestlé Company Ltd., or their advertising agents are not eligible to compete.
4. Prizes will be awarded for the best colouring of the picture in the following age groups:—(*a*) aged 8 and under. (*b*) aged 9 or 10. (*c*) aged 11 to 15.
5. There will be two winners in every group who will each be given a new Ekco transistor radio or cash equivalent.
6. 100 Consolation prizes of Nestlé's Chocolate will be awarded to the runners-up.
7. Winners will be notified by post, and results may be obtained from the Nestlé Co. Ltd., after May 15th. The judges' decision is final.

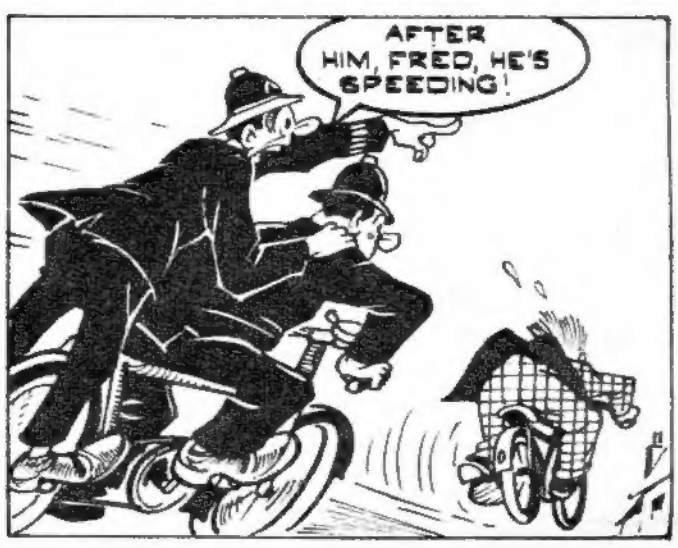
GET YOUR NESTLÉ'S MILKY BAR NOW!

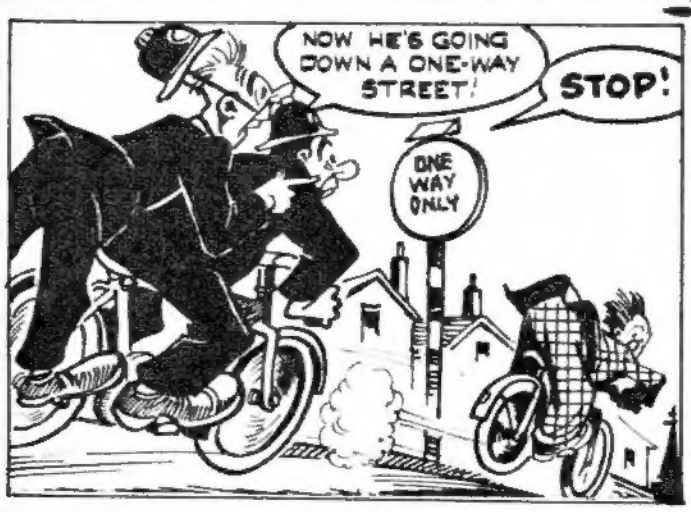
Hurray for Milky Bar, the pure creamy-white bar with the chocolatey flavour. Super!

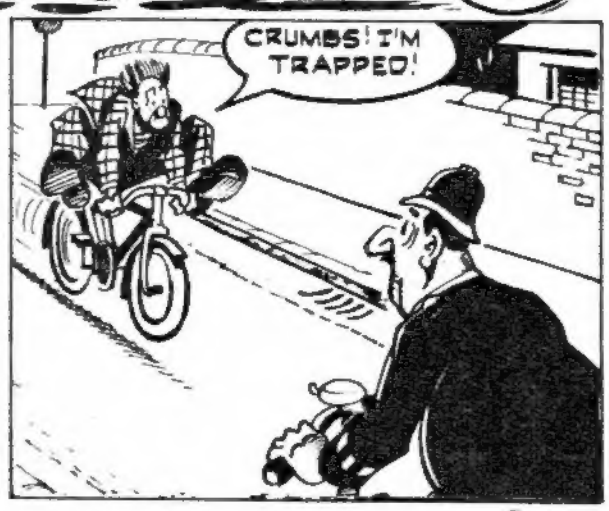
COCO the CLOWN

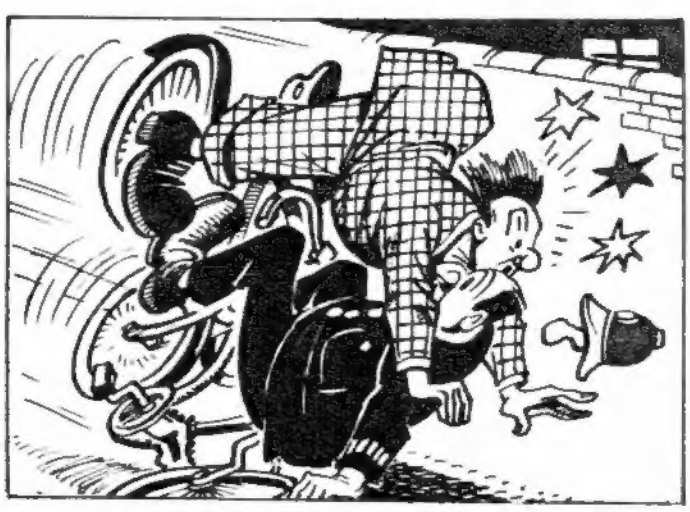












Printed in Great Britain by Eric Bemrose Ltd., Long Lane, Liverpool, 9, and published for the proprietors by TV Publications Ltd., Television House, Kingsway, W.C.2. Registered for transmission by Magazine Post to Canada. Sole Agents Australia and New Zealand, Messrs. Gordon & Gotch (A/sia) Ltd., South Africa, Central News Agency Ltd.
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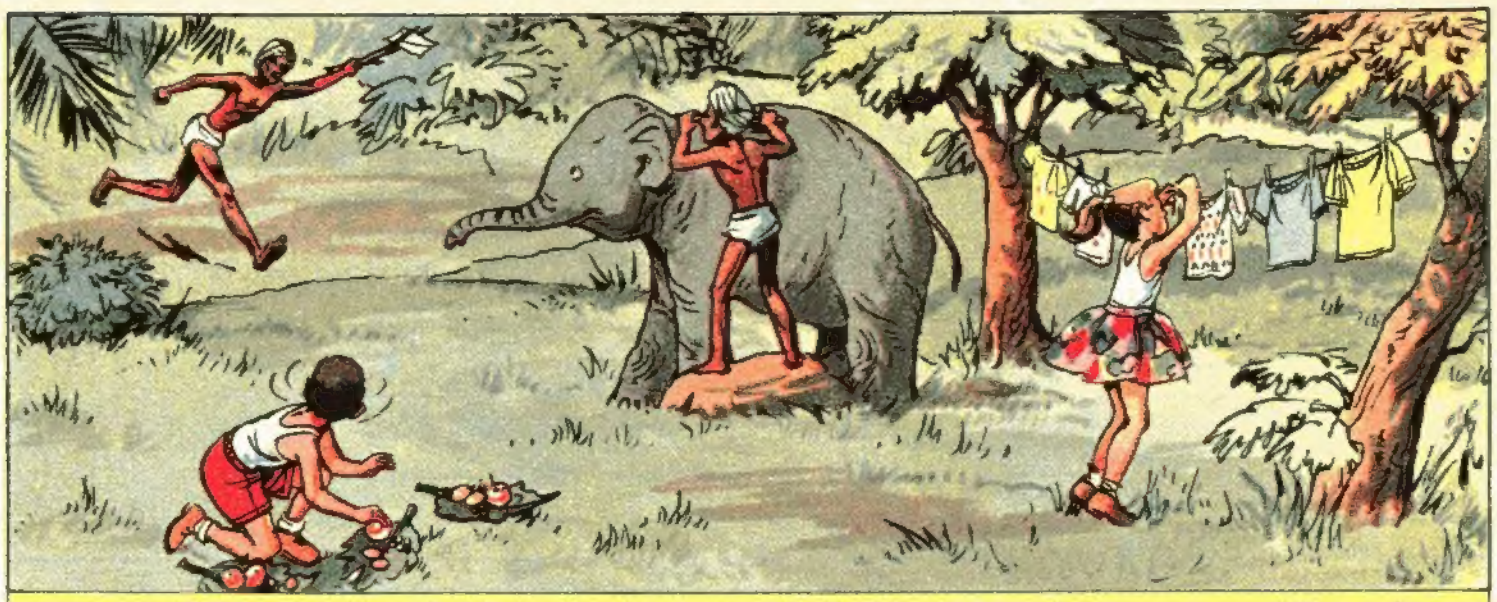
13

The Secret Sign of the Ladybird Adventure Club

You too will be a member if you wear Ladybird clothes — like 6 million other boys and girls all over the world.



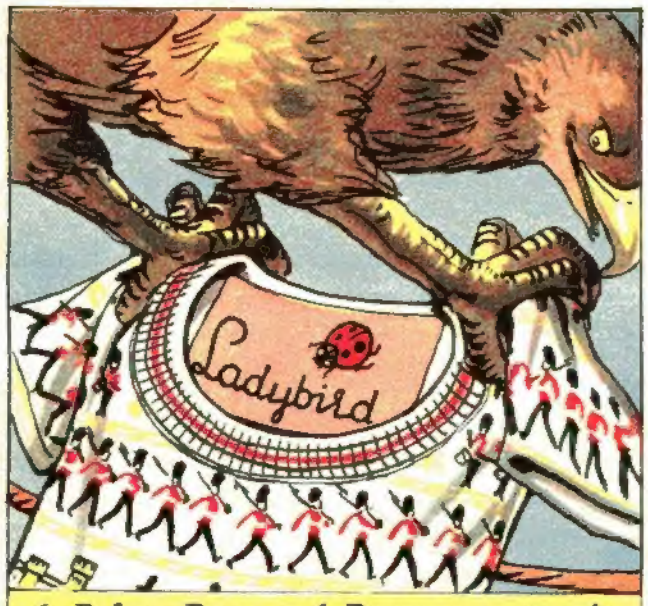
1. Peter, Peggy, Ranji and Little Jumbo are camping on the edge of the Jungle.

2. Suddenly a mahout runs up, "I've a letter for you," he shouts to the Adventurers.

3. The Twins read it. "It's from the Rajah, saying that he has come back."

4. An eagle flies over the campsite and sees the T-Shirts hanging on the line.

5. The huge bird swoops down and snatches one in its talons.

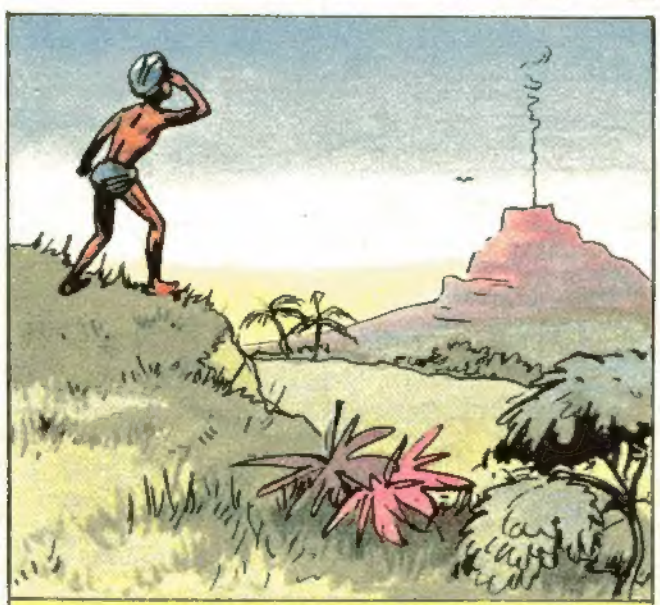


6. Before Peter and Peggy can stop it, it flies swiftly away.

7. "Look! We've lost a T-Shirt, Ranji. How can we get it back?"

8. "Don't worry! You saved my life. I'll get your T-Shirt back."

9. He races after the bird. The Twins ride off to the Palace.



10. Ranji comes to the edge of a cliff and sees the bird flying towards a volcano.

11. He scrambles down and asks a wise old man if he has seen the bird.